

# Revival Songs



FOR USE IN

## Old Knox Church

Corner Ellice and Donald  
WINNIPEG



Service Every Night at 8 o'clock.

Sundays: 10.30 a.m., 3 and 7.30 p.m.



EVERYBODY WELCOME

# CHORUSES

- 1 Turn to the Lord and seek salvation,  
Sound the praise of Jesus' name;  
Glory, honour, and salvation  
To the Lamb who once was slain.
- 2 We have no other argument,  
We need no other plea;  
It is enough that Jesus died,  
And that He died for me.
- 3 Grace there is my every debt to pay,  
Blood to wash my every sin away;  
Power to keep me spotless day by day,  
In Christ for me.
- 4 We will rest in that fair and happy land,  
Just across on the evergreen shore;  
Sing the song of Moses and the Lamb  
by and by,  
And dwell with Jesus evermore.
- 5 Follow, follow, I will follow Jesus,  
Anywhere, everywhere I will follow on;  
Follow, follow, I will follow Jesus,  
Everywhere He leads me I will follow on.
- 6 We have an anchor that keeps the soul,  
Steadfast and sure while the billows roll.  
Fastened to the Rock that cannot move,  
Grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love.
- 7 Calv'ry's stream is flowing,  
Calv'ry's stream is flowing,  
Flowing so free for you and for me,  
Calv'ry's stream is flowing.
- 8 I'm satisfied with Jesus here,  
He's everything to me:  
His dying love has won my heart,  
And now He sets me free.
- 9 O the peace the Saviour gives,  
Peace I never knew before;  
And my way has brighter grown,  
Since I've learned to trust Him more.
- 10 Friendship with Jesus,  
Fellowship divine;  
O what blessed, sweet communion,  
Jesus is a friend of mine.
- 11 Peace, peace, sweet peace,  
Wonderful gift from above,  
O wonderful, wonderful, peace,  
Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
- 12 It reaches me, it reaches me,  
Wondrous grace, it reaches me;  
Pure, exhaustless, ever flowing,  
Wondrous grace, it reaches me.
- 13 Every day,...every hour,...  
Let me feel Thy cleansing power,  
May Thy tender love to me  
Draw me closer, closer, Lord, to Thee.
- 14 Keep close to Jesus, keep close Jesus,  
Keep close to Jesus all the way,  
By day or by night never turn from the right  
But keep close to Jesus all the way.
- 15 This is why....I love my Je...sus,  
This is why....I love Him so;  
He has par...doned my transgres...sions,  
He has washed....me white as snow....
- 16 O Calvary!....O Calvary!....  
It was for me that Jesus died  
on the Cross of Calvary.
- 17 The best Friend to have is Jesus,  
The best Friend to have is Jesus,  
He will help you when you fall,  
He will hear you when you call,  
Oh, the best Friend to have is Jesus.
- 18 Yesterday, to-day, for ever,  
Jesus is the same;  
All may change, but Jesus never!  
Glory to His name, Glory to His name.  
All may change, but Jesus never!  
Glory to His name.
- 19 The path is very narrow, but I'll follow, I will,  
Follow, I will, follow, I will;  
The path is very narrow, but I'll follow, I will,  
I will follow in the footsteps of my Lord.
- 20 I surrender all, I surrender all;  
All to Thee, my blessed Saviour,  
I surrender all.
- 21 Count your blessings, name them one by one,  
Count your blessings, see what God hath done;  
Count your blessings, name them one by one,  
And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.
- 22 Just now, your doubtings give o'er;  
Just now reject Him no more;  
Just now throw open the door;  
Let Jesus come into your heart.

## S.J. 40 — GOD'S PROMISES ARE SURE

Broader than the ocean wide,  
Stronger than its highest tide,  
Deeper than its measuring rod,  
Are the promises of God.

Chorus:

They are sure if you only believe,  
They are sure if you only believe,  
They are sure if you only believe,  
God's promises are sure.

Firmer than the mountain high,  
Higher than the distant sky,  
Tho' this earth should pass away,  
Yet God's promises will stay.  
When this world is wrapped in flame,  
And the Judge His own shall name,  
When the judgment day is past,  
Yet the promises still last.

While eternal years roll on,  
Thro' the "ages yet to come,"  
Still God's promises are true,  
And we'll find them ever new.

## S.J. 14 — CAUGHT UP TO MEET HIM

Tho' we may not know the moment  
when our blessed Lord shall come  
To receive us to mansions "over  
there,"

Yet we know 'twill not be long before  
He takes His loved ones home,  
And we're caught up to meet Him  
in the air.

Chorus:

We'll be caught up to meet Him in  
the air,  
We'll be caught up His blessedness  
to share;

Very soon He will come  
To take His people home  
And we'll be caught up to meet Him  
in the air.

There are times when we are call'd  
to wade thru waters deep and  
wide,

And the sorrows of Christ Himself  
to share;

We remember He has promis'd to be  
ever at our side

Till we're caught up to meet Him  
in the air.

Then eternal years in glory with our  
Saviour we will spend;

O we long for that morning bright  
and fair!

When the days of our sojourning and  
our pilgrimage shall end,  
We'll be caught up to meet Him in  
the air.

## P.P. 138 — OPEN THE PEARLY GATES

We are marching upon the King's  
highway,  
We'll shout and sing, and we'll watch  
and pray,  
No time to idle, no time to wait,  
But hasten on to the golden gate.

Chorus:

Open the pearly gates,  
Open the pearly gates,  
Open the pearly gates,  
And let the Redeemed pass in.

With joy and gladness upon each head,  
We're marching up where the feast  
is spread;

For a royal banquet will there be  
giv'n

To all who enter the gates of heav'n  
No unclean thing shall go up thereon,  
No lion there, O no, not one;

But those arrayed in pure garments  
white,

With souls prepared for the mansions  
bright.

With our battles fought and our vic-  
tories won,

Our warfare weapons all laid down,  
We'll strike our golden harps and sing,  
And crown our Christ as a conqu'ring  
King.

## L.W.S. 1 — YEARS I SPEND IN VANITY

1 Years I spent in vanity and pride,  
Caring not my Lord was crucified,  
Knowing not it was for me He died  
On Calvary.

Chorus:

Mercy there was great, and grace was  
free;

Pardon there was multiplied to me;  
There my burdened soul found liberty,  
At Calvary.

2 By God's word at last my sin I  
learned;

Then I trembled at the law I'd spurn-  
ed,

Till my guilty soul, imploring, turned  
To Calvary.

3 Now I've giv'n to Jesus everything,  
Now I gladly own Him as my King,  
Now my raptured soul can only sing  
Of Calvary.

4 O the love that drew salvation's  
plan!

O the grace that brought it down to  
man!

O the mighty gulf that God did span  
At Calvary.

# S.J. 54 — GATHERING NOW, THE SOLDIERS

They are gath'ring now, the soldiers,  
Armies of the King of Might!  
Royal, noble, bloodwashed army, go-  
ing,  
Marching up the path of light.

## Chorus:

Marching! Marching! At our King's  
command,  
Onward! Onward! Into every land,  
Forward! Forward! Led by God's own  
hand!

Marching at our King's command.  
See these loyal soldiers marching,  
Marching at their King's command,  
Going wheresoe'er He leadeth, preach-  
ing,  
Led by God's almighty hand.

Victory crowns this royal army,  
As His truth they now proclaim,  
Preaching every where the gladsome  
tidings,  
Of deliv'rance in His name.

Soon their warfare will be over,  
Soon they'll wear their starry crown  
Soon they'll gather to their heavenly  
homeland,  
Soon they'll lay their armor down!

When this royal army gathers  
Where no day shall end in night,  
They will shout and sing the praises,  
ever,  
Of their Captain, Lord of Might.

## 6

# Best of All 288 — I'VE ANCHORED IN JESUS

1 Upon life's boundless ocean where  
mighty billows roll,  
I've fixed my hope in Jesus, blest  
anchor of my soul;  
When trials fierce assail me as storms  
are gath'ring o'er,  
I rest upon His mercy and trust Him  
more.

## Chorus:

2 I've anchored in Jesus, the storms of  
life I'll brave;  
I've anchored in Jesus, I fear no wind  
or wave;  
I've anchored in Jesus for He hath  
pow'r to save—  
I've anchored to the Rock of Ages.

3 He keeps my soul from evil and  
gives me blessed peace,  
His voice hath still'd the waters and  
bid their tumult cease.  
My pilot and deliv'rer to Him I all  
confide,

For always when I need Him, He's at  
my side.

4 He is my Friend and Saviour, in Him  
my anchor's cast,  
He drives away my sorrows and  
shields me from the blast;  
By faith I'm looking upward beyond  
life's troubled sea,  
There I behold a haven prepared for  
me.

## 7

# P.P. 218 — LIFT HIM UP

How to reach the masses, men of  
ev'ry birth?

For an answer Jesus gave a key,  
"And I, if I be lifted up from the earth,  
Will draw all men unto me."

## Chorus:

Lift the precious Saviour up,  
Still He speaks from eternity,  
"And I, if I be lifted up from the earth,  
Will draw all men unto me."

O the world is hungry for the living  
bread,

Lift the Saviour up for them to see,  
Trust Him, and do not doubt the words  
that He said,  
"I'll draw all men unto me."

Don't exalt the preacher, don't exalt  
the pew,  
Preach the gospel, simple, full and  
free;

Prove Him, and you will find that pro-  
mise is true,  
"I'll draw all men unto me."

Lift Him up by living as a Christian  
ought,  
Let the world in you the Saviour  
see,

Then men will gladly follow Him who  
once taught,  
"I'll draw all men unto me."

## 8

# S.J. 68 — I'VE BELIEVED THE TRUE REPORT

I've believed the true report,  
Hallelujah to the Lamb!  
I have passed the outer court,  
O glory be to God!  
I am all on Jesus' side,  
On the altar sanctified,  
To the world and sin I've died,  
Hallelujah to the Lamb!

## Chorus:

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
I have passed the riven veil, where  
the glories never fail,  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
I am living in the presence of the King.

I'm a king and priest to God,  
Hallelujah to the Lamb!  
By the cleansing of the blood,  
O glory be to God!  
By the Spirit's pow'r and light,  
I am living day and night,  
In the holiest place so bright,  
Hallelujah to the Lamb!  
I have passed the outer veil,  
Hallelujah to the Lamb!  
Which did once God's light conceal,  
O glory be to God!  
But the blood has brought me in  
To God's holiness so clean,  
Where there's death to self and sin,  
Hallelujah to the Lamb!  
I'm within the holiest pale,  
Hallelujah to the Lamb!  
I have passed the inner veil,  
O glory be to God!  
I am sanctified to God  
By the power of the blood,  
Now the Lord is my abode,  
Hallelujah to the Lamb!

## 9

### P.P. 32 — VICTORY AHEAD

1 When the hosts of Israel, led by God,  
Round the walls of Jericho softly trod;  
Trusting in the Lord, they felt the  
conq'ror's tread,  
By faith they saw the victory ahead!

Chorus:

Victory ahead! Victory ahead!  
Thro' the blood of Jesus, victory  
ahead,

Trusting in the Lord, I hear the con-  
q'or's tread,  
By faith I see the victory ahead.

2 David, with a shepherd's sling and  
five stones,

Met the giant on the field all alone;  
Trusting in the Lord, he knew what  
God had said,

By faith he saw the victory ahead.

3 Daniel prayed unto the Lord thrice  
each day,

Then unto the lion's den led the way;  
Trusting in the Lord, he did not fear  
or dread,

By faith he saw the victory ahead.

4 Often with the carnal mind I was  
tried,

Asking for deliverance oft I cried,  
Trusting in the Lord, I reckon'd I was  
dead,

By faith I saw the victory ahead.

5 When like those who've gone before  
to that land,

By death's river cold and dark I shall  
stand;

Trusting in the Lord, I will not fear or  
dread,

By faith I saw the victory ahead.

## 10

### S.J. 110 — "ALMOST PERSUADED"

"Almost persuaded" now to believe;  
"Almost persuaded" Christ to receive;  
Seems now some soul to say,  
"Go, Spirit, go Thy way,  
Some more convenient day  
On Thee I'll call."

"Almost persuaded," come, come to-  
day;

"Almost persuaded," turn not away;  
Jesus invites you here,  
Angels are lingering near,  
Prayers rise from hearts so dear,  
O wanderer come.

"Almost persuaded," harvest is past!  
"Almost persuaded," doom comes at  
last;

"Almost" can not avail;  
"Almost" is but to fail!  
Sad, sad that bitter wail—  
"Almost—but lost!"

## 11

### P.P. 78 — HE'S COMING SOON I KNOW

O how sweet are the tidings that greet  
the pilgrim's ear,

As he wanders in exile from home;  
Soon, O soon will the Saviour in glory  
reappear,

Soon, O soon will His kingdom  
come.

Chorus:

He's coming, coming, coming soon I  
know,

Coming back to this earth to reign;  
And the weary pilgrim will to glory  
go,

When Jesus shall come again.

Then the mossy old graves where now  
all the pilgrims sleep,

Shall be opened as wide as before;  
And the millions that sleep in the  
mighty silent deep,

Soon shall live on this earth once  
more.

There we'll meet all our loved ones  
in Eden, our blest home,

And sweet songs of redemption we'll  
sing;

From the north, from the south, all  
the redeemed ones shall come,

And shall worship our heav'nly  
King.

Hallelujah! Amen, hallelujah! praise  
His name,

In a little while we shall be there;  
O be faithful, be hopeful, be joyful  
until then,

And a crown of bright glory wear.



## S.J. 17 — FILLED WITH GOD

Built on the rock, not on the sand,  
O God, Thy holy church shall stand;  
Redeem'd from sin by Jesus' blood,  
Pardoned and cleans'd and fill'd with  
God.

## Chorus:

Yes, fill'd with God,  
Yes, fill'd with God,  
Pardon'd and cleans'd and fill'd with  
God,  
Cleans'd and fill'd with God.

What grace that I should have a part  
In this dear band, that my poor heart  
Should be by heav'nly pow'r inclined  
Thy love to seek, Thy peace to find!  
A lively store kept by Thy grace,  
Thy mercy giveth me a place;  
I, too, am of Thy body, Lord,  
Cleans'd by Thy blood, kept by Thy  
word.

Yea, built upon that solid rock,  
Thy church shall stand the tempest  
shock;  
And when the clouds have roll'd away,  
Stands mistress of eternal day.

Best of All 211 — JESUS UNDER-  
STANDS

1 Bow'd beneath your burden, is there  
none to share;  
Weary with the journey, is there none  
to care?  
Courage, wayworn trav'ler, heed your  
Lord's commands,  
There's a tho't to cheer you,  
Jesus understands.

## Chorus:

Yes, He understands, all His ways are  
best;  
Hear, He calls to you "Come to me  
and rest."  
Leave the unknown future in the Mas-  
ter's hands,  
Whether sad or joyful,  
Jesus understands

2 Ev'ry heavy burden He will gladly  
share;  
Are you sad and weary? Jesus has a  
care;  
Well He knows the pathway o'er life's  
burning sands,  
Courage, fainting pilgrim,  
Jesus understands.

3 Tho' temptation meet you, Jesus can  
sustain,  
Life has vexing problems which He  
can explain;  
Serve Him where He sends you, tho'  
in distant lands,  
Do not doubt or question,  
Jesus understands.

4 Weary heart, He calls you, "Come to  
me and rest,"  
Does the path grow rugged? yet His  
way is best;  
Leave the unknown future in the Mas-  
ter's hands,  
Whether sad or joyful,  
Jesus understands.

## P.P. 186—WHILE JESUS WHISPERS

While Jesus whispers to you,  
Come, sinner, come!  
While we are praying for you,  
Come, sinner, come!  
Now is the time to own Him,  
Come, sinner, come!  
Now is the time to know Him,  
Come, sinner, come!

Are you heavy laden?  
Come, sinner, come!  
Jesus will bear your burden,  
Come, sinner, come!  
Jesus will not deceive you,  
Come, sinner, come!  
Jesus can now redeem you,  
Come, sinner, come!

Oh, hear His tender pleading,  
Come, sinner, come!  
Come and receive the blessing,  
Come, sinner, come!  
While Jesus whispers to you,  
Come, sinner, come!  
While we are praying for you,  
Come, sinner, come!

Best of All 194 — HE ROLLED THE  
SEA AWAY

When Israel out of bondage came,  
A sea before them lay;  
The Lord reach'd down His mighty  
hand,  
And roll'd the sea away.

## Chorus:

Then forward still, 'tis Jehovah's will,  
Tho' the billows dash and spray;  
With a conqu'ring tread we will push  
ahead,  
He'll roll the sea away.  
Before me was a sea of sin,  
So great I fear'd to pray;  
My heart's desire the Saviour read,  
And roll'd the sea away.  
When sorrows dark like stormy waves,  
Were dashing o'er my way;  
Again the Lord in mercy came,  
And roll'd the sea away.  
And when I reach the sea of death,  
For needed grace I'll pray;  
I know the Lord will quickly come,  
And roll the sea away.

## S.J. 238—LORD, I'M COMING HOME

I've wandered far away from God,  
Now I'm coming home;  
The paths of sin too long I've trod;  
Lord, I'm coming home.

## Chorus:

Coming home, coming home,  
Nevermore to roam,  
Open wide Thine arms of love;  
Lord, I'm coming home.

I've wasted many precious years,  
Now I'm coming home;  
I now repent with bitter tears,  
Lord, I'm coming home.

I'm tired of sin and straying, Lord,  
Now I'm coming home;  
I'll trust Thy love, believe Thy word;  
Lord, I'm coming home.

My soul is sick, my heart is sore,  
Now I'm coming home;  
My strength renew, my hope restore;  
Lord, I'm coming home.

My only hope, my only plea,  
Now I'm coming home;  
That Jesus died, and died for me;  
Lord, I'm coming home.

I need His cleansing blood, I know,  
Now I'm coming home;  
O wash me whiter than the snow;  
Lord, I'm coming home.

## 17

S.J. 79 — HE'S COMING AS A THIEF  
IN THE NIGHT

1 If Jesus should come would your  
soul be prepared?

He's coming as a thief in the night;  
What answer would render your life  
to be spared?

He's coming as a thief in the night.

## Chorus:

O soul, awake! soon the Lord shall  
come,

And none shall stand in His sight,  
But those who are washed in the blood  
of the Lamb,

When He comes as a thief in the night.

2 The world is so blinded they will  
not believe,

He's coming as a thief in the night;

O let not vain pleasure your poor  
heart deceive;

He's coming as a thief in the night.

3 We're told when "peace, peace"  
shall be heard in the air,

He's coming as a thief in the night;

Be watchful for soon will come gloom  
and despair;

He's coming as a thief in the night.

4 The earthquakes are telling His  
coming is nigh;

He's coming as a thief in the night;  
The storms and the lightning speak  
loud from the sky;

He's coming as a thief in the night.

5 The heavens above with its won-  
ders declare,

He's coming as a thief in the night;  
The wild raging waves cry aloud in  
the air,

He's coming as a thief in the night.

## 18

## S.S. 1 — MORE ABOUT JESUS

More about Jesus I would know,  
More of His grace to others show;  
More of His saving fullness see,  
More of His love who died for me.

## Chorus:

More, more about Jesus,  
More, more about Jesus;  
More of His saving fullness see,  
More of His love who died for me.

More about Jesus let me learn,  
More of His holy will discern;  
Spirit of God, my teacher be,  
Showing the things of Christ to me.

More about Jesus; in His word,  
Holding communion with my Lord,  
Hearing His voice in ev'ry line,  
Making each faithful saying mine.

More about Jesus; on His throne,  
Riches in glory all His own;  
More of His kingdom's sure increase;  
More of His coming, Prince of Peace.

## 19

## S.J. 196 — SEND THE FIRE

Thou Christ of burning, cleansing  
flame,

Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire  
Thy blood-bought gift to-day we claim,  
Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire

Look down and see this waiting host,  
Give us the promised Holy Ghost,

We want another Pentecost,  
Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire

God of Elijah, hear our cry,  
Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire

He'll make us fit to live or die,  
Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire

To burn up ev'ry trace of sin,  
To bring the light and glory in,

The revolution now begin,  
Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire

'Tis fire we want, for fire we plead,  
Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire

The fire will meet our ev'ry need,  
Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire

For strength to ever do the right,  
For grace to conquer in the fight,

For power to walk the world in white,  
Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire

## P.P. 258 — LOVE LIFTED ME

I was sinking deep in sin,  
 Far from the peaceful shore,  
 Very deeply stained within,  
 Sinking to rise no more;  
 But the Master of the sea  
 Heard my despairing cry,  
 From the waters lifted me,  
 Now safe am I.

Love lifted me! even me!  
 Love lifted me! even me!  
 When nothing else could help,  
 Love lifted me, Love lifted me.

All my heart to Him I give,  
 Ever to Him I'll cling,  
 In His blessed presence live,  
 Ever His praises sing;  
 Love so mighty and so true  
 Merits my soul's best songs,  
 Faithful, loving service, too,  
 To Him belongs.

Souls in danger, look above,  
 Jesus completely saves,  
 He will lift you by His love  
 Out of the angry waves.  
 He's the Master of the sea,  
 Billows His will obey;  
 He your Saviour wants to be—  
 Be saved to-day.

## 21

## S.J. 141 — HE'S COMING SOON

In these, the closing days of time,  
 What joy the glorious hope affords,  
 That soon, O wondrous truth sublime!  
 He shall reign King of Kings and  
 Lord of lords.

Chorus:

He's coming soon, He's coming soon;  
 With joy we welcome His returning;  
 It may be morn, it may be night or  
 noon—  
 We know He's coming soon.

The signs around—in earth and air,  
 Or painted on the starlit sky,  
 God's faithful witnesses—declare  
 That the coming of the Saviour  
 draweth nigh.

The dead in Christ who 'neath us lie,  
 In countless numbers, all shall rise  
 When thro' the portals of the sky  
 He shall come to prepare our Para-  
 dise.

And we who, living, yet remain,  
 Caught up, shall meet our faithful  
 Lord;

This hope we cherish not in vain,  
 But we comfort one another by this  
 word.

## P.P. 175 — YOU MAY LOOK FOR ME

1 When you get to heaven, as you  
 surely will  
 If the Saviour's name you own,  
 After you have greeted those you love  
 the best,  
 Who are standing round the throne.

Chorus:

You may look for me, for I'll be there,  
 I'll be there, I'll be there!  
 You may look for me, for I'll be there!  
 Glory to His name!

2 When you roam with friends across  
 the heav'nly fields,  
 Ever finding treasures new;  
 When you stand with rapture on some  
 starry height,  
 Gazing on some glorious view—

3 When you hear them singing, round  
 the great white throne,  
 Songs of praise unto the Lamb;  
 When you hear the ransomed, with  
 their harps of gold,  
 Shouting "Glory to His name!"—

4 When you kneel in worship to the  
 King of kings,  
 Who has saved you by His grace;  
 When you see that Saviour who has  
 brought you here,  
 And with joy behold His face—

## 23

## S.J. 181 — WONDERFUL STORY OF LOVE

Wonderful story of love;  
 Tell it to me again; ;  
 Wonderful story of love;  
 Wake the immortal strain!  
 Angels with rapture announce it,  
 Shepherds with wonder receive it;  
 Sinner, oh! won't you believe it?  
 Wonderful story of love.

Chorus:

Wonderful! Wonderful! Wonderful!  
 Wonderful story of love.

Wonderful story of love;  
 Tho' you are far away;  
 Wonderful story of love;  
 Still He doth call to-day;  
 Calling from Calvary's mountain,  
 Sought from the crystal bright foun-  
 tain,

E'en from the dawn of Creation,  
 Wonderful story of love.

Wonderful story of love;  
 Jesus provides a rest;  
 Wonderful story of love;  
 For all the pure and blest,  
 Rest in those mansions above us,  
 With those who've gone on before us,  
 Singing the rapturous chorus,  
 Wonderful story of love.



# P.P. 250 — I AM DETERMINED TO HOLD

1 When I first found Jesus something  
o'er me stole,  
Like lightning it went through me,  
and glory filled my soul;  
Salvation made me happy and took  
my fears away,  
And when I meet old Satan to him I  
always say:

Chorus:

"I am determined to hold out to the  
end,  
Jesus is with me, on Him I can de-  
pend,  
And I know I have salvation, for I  
feel it in my soul,  
I am determined to hold out to the  
end."

2 Satan, he was angry, said he'd soon  
be back,  
Just let the path get narrow, and he  
will lose the track;  
But I'm so full of glory, my Lord I  
always find,  
And I just say to Satan, "Old man,  
get thee behind."

3 This oldtime religion makes me  
sometimes shout,  
I don't have time to gossip nor any  
time to pout;  
They say that I'm too noisy, but when  
these blessings flow, I shout,  
O hallelujah, I want the world to  
know.

4 When I hear the trumpet sounding  
in the sky,  
And see the mountains trembling, to  
heaven I will fly;  
For Jesus will be calling, there'll be  
no time to mend,  
With joy I'll go up singing, "I've held  
out to the end."

## 25

# S.S. 118 — IF JESUS GOES WITH ME

It may be in the valley, where count-  
less dangers hide;  
It may be in the sunshine that I, in  
peace, abide;  
But this one thing I know—if it be  
dark or fair,  
If Jesus is with me, I'll go anywhere!

Chorus:

If Jesus goes with me, I'll go  
Anywhere! 'tis heaven to me,  
Where e'er I may be,  
If He is there!  
I count it a privilege here  
His cross to bear;  
If Jesus goes with me, I'll go  
Anywhere!

It may be I must carry the blessed  
word of life

Across the burning deserts to those  
in sinful strife;

And tho' it be my lot to bear my colors  
there,

If Jesus goes with me, I'll go any-  
where!

But if it be my portion to bear my  
cross at home,

While others bear their burdens be-  
yond the billow's foam,

I'll prove my faith in Him—confess  
my judgments fair

And, if He stays with me, I'll go any-  
where!

It is not mine to question the judg-  
ments of my Lord,

It is but mine to follow the leadings  
of His word;

But if to go or stay, whether here or  
there,

I'll be, with my Saviour, content any-  
where!

## 26

# S.J. 81 — A LITTLE TALK WITH JESUS

Tho' dark the night and clouds look  
black and stormy overhead,

And trials of almost ev'ry kind across  
my path are spread;

How soon I conquer all, as to the Lord  
I call,—

A little talk with Jesus makes it right,  
all right.

Chorus:

A little talk with Jesus makes it right,  
all right,

A little talk with Jesus makes it right,  
all right;

In trials of ev'ry kind, praise God, I  
always find,

A little talk with Jesus makes it right,  
all right.

When those who once were dearest  
friends begin to persecute,

And those who once professed to love  
have silent grown and mute;

I tell Him all my grief, He quickly  
sends relief,—

A little talk with Jesus makes it right,  
all right.

And thus, by frequent little talks, I  
gain the victory,

And march along with cheerful song,  
enjoying liberty;

With Jesus as my friend, I'll prove  
until the end,

A little talk with Jesus makes it right,  
all right.

S.J. 163 — SAVED TO THE UTTER-  
MOST

Sav'd to the uttermost: I am the  
Lord's;

Jesus, my Saviour, salvation affords;  
Gives me His Spirit a witness within,  
Whispering of pardon, and saving from  
sin.

## Chorus:

Sav'd, sav'd, sav'd to the uttermost:

Sav'd, sav'd by power divine;

Sav'd, sav'd, I'm sav'd to the utter-  
most:

Jesus, the Saviour, is mine!

Sav'd to the uttermost: Jesus is near;  
Keeping me safely, He casteth out fear;  
Trusting His promises how I am blest;  
Leaning upon Him, how sweet is my  
rest.

Sav'd to the uttermost: this I can say,  
"Once all was darkness, but now it  
is day;"

Beautiful visions of glory I see;

Jesus in brightness reveal'd unto me.

Sav'd to the uttermost: cheerfully  
sing,

Loud halleluias to Jesus, my King!

Ransomed and pardoned, redeemed by  
His blood,

Cleans'd from unrighteousness, glory  
to God.

## 28

## VICTORY!

Every time God's children meet  
Worship low at Jesus' feet,  
Satan finds himself a seat,

## Victory!

Well his masquerade we know,  
Tho' he poses white as snow,  
God shall cast him down below.

## Victory!

## Chorus:

Victory! Victory!

Over all the powers of darkness,  
Victory!

When the battle's in array,  
Angels help us in the fray,  
And God fights for those who pray,  
Victory!

God has spoilt us for the old,  
None can tempt us back with gold;  
This can not be bought or sold.

## Victory!

Old skins cannot stand new wine,  
It will burst them every time;  
But a new skin holds it fine.

## Victory!

All the hosts of hell withstand,  
But they're crushed by God's right  
hand,

For revival sweeps the land,

## Victory!

"Sun of righteousness we pray!  
Stand Thou still in heav'n to-day,  
Until all Thy foes we slay."

## Victory!

## 29

P.P. 264 — MY SOUL IS FILLED  
WITH GLORY

1 Jesus found me when afar I wander-  
ed,

Bro't me pardon from the throne  
above;

Gave me peace that passeth under-  
standing,

Joy unspeakable and full of love.

## Chorus:

Praise the Lord; my soul is filled with  
glory!

Praise the Lord, I love to tell the  
story,

Of His grace that justifies me freely,  
Of His grace that sanctifies me wholly,  
Of His grace that keeps and gives me  
victory,

And I'm shouting glory! till I get home.

2 Thro' His word He taught me full  
salvation,

How His blood could cleanse and  
sanctify;

Then by faith I plunged into the  
fountain;

Now I'm looking for that home on  
high.

3 Trials many will beset my pathway,  
And temptations I shall surely meet;  
But my Saviour promised grace to  
help me,

Till I lay my trophies at His feet.

## 30

## S.S. 108 — JESUS IS CALLING

Jesus is tenderly calling thee home—  
Calling to-day, calling to-day;

Why from the sunshine of love wilt  
thou roam

Farther and farther away?

## Chorus:

Calling to-day! Calling to-day!

Jesus is calling, is tenderly calling  
to-day.

Jesus is calling the weary to rest—

Calling to-day, calling to-day;

Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt  
be blest;

He will not turn thee away.

Jesus is waiting, O come to Him now—

Waiting to-day, waiting to-day;

Come with thy sins, at His feet lowly  
bow;

Come, and no longer delay.

Jesus is pleading, O list to His voice—

Hear Him to-day, hear Him to-day;

They who believe on His name shall  
rejoice;

Quickly arise and away.

# Jewel 67—MY BURDENS ROLLED AWAY

1 I remember when my burdens rolled away,  
I had carried them for years, night and day;  
When I sought the blessed Lord, and took Him at His word,  
Then at once all my burdens rolled away.

## Chorus:

Rolled away, rolled away,  
I am happy since my burdens rolled away;  
Rolled away, rolled away,  
I am happy since my burdens rolled away.

2 I remember where by burdens rolled away,  
That I feared would never leave, night or day;  
Jesus showed to me the loss, so I left them at the cross,  
I was glad when my burdens rolled away.

3 I remember why my burdens rolled away,  
That had hindered me for years, night and day;  
As I sought the throne of grace, just a glimpse of Jesus' face,  
And I knew that my burdens could not stay.

4 I am singing since my burdens rolled away,  
There's a song within my heart, night and day;  
I am living for my King, and with joy I shout and sing,  
Hallelujah! all my burdens rolled away.

# S.S. 3 — SINCE JESUS CAME INTO MY HEART

1 What a wonderful change in my life has been wrought  
Since Jesus came into my heart!  
I have light in my soul for which long I have sought,  
Since Jesus came into my heart!

## Chorus:

Since Jesus came into my heart!  
Since Jesus came into my heart!  
Floods of joy o'er my soul like sea billows roll,  
Since Jesus came into my heart!  
2 I have ceased from my wand'ring and going astray,  
Since Jesus came into my heart!

And my sins which were many are all washed away

Since Jesus came into my heart!

3 I'm possessed of a hope that is steadfast and sure,

Since Jesus came into my heart!

And no dark clouds of doubt now my pathway obscure,

Since Jesus came into my heart!

4 There's a light in the valley of death now for me,

Since Jesus came into my heart!

And the gates of the City beyond I can see,

Since Jesus came into my heart!

5 I shall go there to dwell in that City I know,

Since Jesus came into my heart!

And I'm happy, so happy, as onward I go,

Since Jesus came into my heart!

# S.S. 50 — 'TIS A GREAT CHANGE FOR ME

1 My boat had once floated away from the shore,

And I was adrift on life's wild raging sea;

But now in the lifeboat I'm safe evermore,

And O, 'tis a great change for me!

## Chorus:

'Tis a great change for me, a great change for me!

O now I am happy! from sin I've been set free!

From out of the darkness I've stepped into light,

And O, 'tis a great change for me!

2 My life was once darkened and fettered by sin,

But now, hallelujah! by grace I am free!

For all has been changed since God's light hath shone in,

And O, 'tis a great change for me!

3 No more is my spirit conformed to this world,

But now higher joys ev'ry moment I see:

For I have been changed and transformed by His pow'r,

And O, 'tis a great change for me!

4 When I have reached heaven, the home of the soul,

Blest haven that lies over time's rolling sea,

I know I will shout when its joys I behold—

"O this is a great change for me."

## S.S. 233—SOFTLY AND TENDERLY

1 Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling,  
 Calling for you and for me;  
 At the heart's portal He's waiting and  
 watching,  
 Watching for you and for me.

## Chorus:

Come home, come home,  
 Ye who are weary, come home;  
 Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling,  
 Calling, O sinner, come home!

2 Why should we tarry when Jesus is  
 pleading,

Pleading for you and for me;  
 Why should we linger and heed not  
 His mercies,  
 Mercies for you and for me.

3 Time is now fleeting, the moments  
 are passing,  
 Passing from you and from me;  
 Shadows are gath'ring, and death's  
 night is coming,  
 Coming for you and for me.

4 Think of the wonderful love He has  
 promised,  
 Promised for you and for me;  
 Tho' we have sinn'd, He has mercy  
 and pardon,  
 Pardon for you and for me.

## 35

S.S. 52 — SWEETER AS THE YEARS  
GO BY

Of Jesus' love that bought me,  
 When I was lost in sin;  
 Of wondrous grace that brought me  
 Back to His fold again;  
 Of heights and depths of mercy,  
 Far deeper than the sea,  
 And higher than the heavens,  
 My theme shall ever be.

## Chorus:

Sweeter as the years go by,  
 Sweeter as the years go by;  
 Richer, fuller, deeper,  
 Jesus' love is sweeter,  
 Sweeter as the years go by.

He trod in old Judea  
 Life's pathway long ago;  
 The people thronged about Him,  
 His saving grace to know;  
 He healed the broken-hearted,  
 And caused the blind to see;  
 And still His great heart yearneth  
 In love for even me.  
 'Twas wondrous love which led Him  
 For us to suffer loss—  
 To bear without a murmur,  
 The anguish of the cross;  
 With saints redeemed in glory,  
 Let us our voices raise,  
 Till heav'n and earth re-echo  
 With our Redeemer's praise.

## S.S. 130 — THE FIGHT IS ON

1 The fight is on, the trumpet sound  
 is ringing out,  
 The cry "To arms!" is heard afar  
 and near;  
 The Lord of hosts is marching on to  
 victory,  
 The triumph of the Christ will soon  
 appear.

## Chorus:

The fight is on, O Christian soldier,  
 And face to face in stern array,  
 With armor gleaming, and colors  
 streaming,  
 The right and wrong engage to-day!  
 The fight is on, but be not weary;  
 Be strong and in His might hold  
 fast;

If God be for, His banner o'er us,  
 We'll sing the victor's song at last!

2 The fight is on, arouse, ye soldiers  
 brave and true!  
 Jehovah leads, and victory will as-  
 sure;

Go, buckle on the armor God has given  
 you;  
 And in His strength unto the end  
 endure.

3 The Lord is leading on to certain  
 victory,

...The bow of promise spans the east-  
 ern sky;

His glorious name in ev'ry land shall  
 honored be;

The morn will break, the dawn of  
 peace is nigh.

## 37

## S.S. 94 — HE LIFTED ME

In loving kindness Jesus came,  
 My soul in mercy to reclaim,  
 And from the depths of sin and shame  
 Thro' grace He lifted me.

## Chorus:

From sinking sand He lifted me,  
 With tender hand He lifted me,  
 From shades of night to plains of  
 light,

O praise His name, He lifted me!

He called me long before I heard,  
 Before my sinful heart was stirred,  
 But when I took Him at His word,  
 Forgiv'n He lifted me.

His brow was pierced with many a  
 thorn,

His hands by cruel nails were torn,  
 When from my guilt and grief, for-  
 lorn,

In love He lifted me.

Now on a higher plane I dwell,  
 And with my soul I know 'tis well,  
 Yet how or why, I cannot tell,  
 He should have lifted me.

## S.S. 73 — GLAD DAY

Jesus may come to-day, glad day, glad day!

And I would see my Friend;  
Dangers and troubles would end  
If Jesus should come to-day.

Chorus:

Glad day! Glad day! Is it the crown-day?

I'll live for to-day, nor anxious be,  
Jesus, my Lord, I soon shall see;  
Glad day! Glad day! Is it the crown-day?

I may go home to-day, Glad day! Glad day!

Seemeth I hear their song;  
Hail to the radiant throng!  
If I should go home to-day.

Why should I anxious be? Glad day!  
Glad day!

Lights appear on the shore,  
Storms affright nevermore,  
For He is "at hand" to-day.

Faithful I'll be to-day, Glad day! Glad day!

And I will freely tell  
Why I should love Him so well,  
For He is my all to-day.

## 39

## S.S. 99 — WONDERFUL POWER

1 Wonderful pow'r of my wonderful King!

Mercy unbounded, I gratefully sing;  
From all the billows that round me  
may roll,  
Able and willing to rescue my soul.

Chorus:

Wonderful pow'r, wonderful pow'r!  
Saving me, keeping me, life's ev'ry  
hour;

Gladly I sing, trustfully sing,  
Wonderful pow'r of my wonderful King.

2 Wonderful pow'r of the pray'r-hear-  
ing Lord;

Trials a claim on His grace will afford;  
On my dear Saviour I cast ev'ry care,  
Able and willing to answer my prayer.

3 Wonderful pow'r that will guide me  
aright,  
Lead from the shadows to marvellous  
light;

In fierce temptations, my refuge and  
stay,

Able and willing to keep me each day.

4 Able and willing, O Saviour art  
Thou!

Able and willing to save me just now;  
When earthly pathways no longer I  
roam,

Able and willing to welcome me home.

## S.S. 56 — PENTECOSTAL POWER

Lord, as of old at Pentecost,  
Thou didst Thy pow'r display,  
With cleansing, purifying flame  
Descend on us to-day.

Chorus:

Lord, send the old-time pow'r,  
The Pentecostal Pow'r!  
Thy floodgates of blessing on us throw  
open wide!

Lord, send the old-time pow'r,  
The Pentecostal Pow'r!  
That sinners be converted and Thy  
name glorified!

For mighty works for Thee prepare,  
And strengthen ev'ry heart;  
Come, take possession of Thine own,  
And nevermore depart.

All self consume, all sin destroy!  
With earnest zeal endure  
Each waiting heart to work for Thee;  
O Lord, our faith renew!

Speak, Lord! before Thy throne we  
wait,

Thy promise we believe,  
And will not let Thee go until  
The blessing we receive.

## 41

## S.S. 111—RESCUE THE PERISHING

1 Rescue the perishing, care for the  
dying,  
Snatch them in pity from sin and the  
grave;

Weep o'er the erring one, lift up the  
fallen,  
Tell them of Jesus the mighty to save.

Chorus:

Rescue the perishing, care for the  
dying;  
Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.

2 Tho' they are slighting Him, still He  
is waiting,

Waiting the penitent child to receive;  
Plead with them earnestly, plead with  
them gently,  
He will forgive if they only believe.

3 Down in the human heart, crush'd  
by the tempter,  
Feelings lie buried that grace can re-  
store;

Touch'd by a loving heart, awakened  
by kindness,  
Chords that were broken will vibrate  
once more.

4 Rescue the perishing, duty demands  
it;

Strength for thy labor the Lord will  
provide;

Back to the narrow way, patiently  
win them;

Tell the poor wand'rer a Saviour has  
died.



## S.S. 2 — — HOW YOU WILL LOVE HIM!

1 Ye who wander, of sin grown weary,  
Lonely and far from the safe home-  
fold,  
Come and learn what the love of  
Christ is,  
Love whose gladness can ne'er be  
told.

## Chorus:

O, how you'll love Him when you know  
Him!

Know the Christ who died to set  
you free;

On Calv'ry's cross His heart was  
broken,

Broken there for you, for me!

2 Come, and coming, find peace and  
pardon

Waiting for you at the place of  
pray'r;

Kneel and ask for a soul forgiven,  
Christ is yearning to meet you  
there.

3 You should know of this love so ten-  
der,

Love that is steadfast, and deep,  
and true,

Come and share in its sweetness with  
me,

Come, and find that my Christ loves  
you.

4 Come, and find that you cannot  
fathom

Love like Christ's till you taste and  
see;

Height and depths of the love of Jesus  
No man knows till it sets him free.

## S.S. 9 — IN THE GARDEN

I come to the garden alone,  
While the dew is still on the roses;  
And the voice I hear,  
Falling on my ear;  
The Son of God discloses.

## Chorus:

And He walks with me, and He talks  
with me,

And He tells me I am His own,

And the joy we share as we tarry  
there,

None other has ever known.

He speaks, and the sound of His voice  
Is so sweet the birds hush their sing-  
ing,

And the melody,

That He gave to me,

Within my heart is ringing.

I'd stay in the garden with Him

Tho' the night around me be falling,

But He bids me go;

Thro' the voice of woe,

His voice to me is calling.

## S.S. 138 — THROW OUT THE LIFE-LINE

Throw out the Life-Line across the  
dark wave,  
There is a brother whom some one  
should save;  
Somebody's brother! oh, who, then,  
will dare  
To throw out the Life-Line, His peril  
to share?

## Chorus:

Throw out the Life-Line!

Throw out the Life-Line!

Someone is drifting away;

Throw out the Life-Line!

Throw out the Life-Line!

Someone is sinking to-day.

Throw out the Life-Line with hand  
quick and strong;

Why do you tarry? why linger so long?  
See! he is sinking, oh, hasten to-day—  
And out with the Life-Boat! away,  
then, away!

Throw out the Life-Line to danger-  
fraught men,  
Sinking in anguish where you've never  
been;

Winds of temptation and billows of  
woe

Will soon hurl them out where the  
dark waters flow.

Soon will the season of rescue be o'er,  
Soon will they drift to eternity's  
shore,

Haste then, my brother, no time for  
delay,

But throw out the Life-Line and save  
them to-day.

## S.S. 28 — I WAS LOST BUT JESUS FOUND ME

I was lost, but Jesus found me,  
Found the sheep that was a stray;  
Threw His loving arms around me,  
Drew me back into His way.

## Chorus:

Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story,  
Of the Christ who died for me,  
Sing it with the saints in glory,  
Gathered by the crystal sea.

I was bruised, but Jesus healed me,  
Faint was I from many a fall,  
Sight was gone, and fears possessed  
me,

But He freed me from them all.

Days of darkness still come o'er me,  
Sorrow's paths I often tread,

But the Saviour still is with me,  
By His hand I'm safely led.

He will keep me till the river

Rolls its waters at my feet;

Then He'll bear me safely over

Where the loved ones I shall meet.

### S.S. 32—I SHALL DWELL FOREVER THERE

1 When the night is o'er and the shadows past,  
And eternal dawn dispels the gloom of earthly care,  
In the home of God I shall rest at last,  
In the land of Eden I shall dwell forever there.

Chorus:

I shall walk the streets of the City of God  
With its Tree of Life so bright, so fair;  
There will be no night  
Jesus is the Light  
I shall dwell forever there.

2 Though my sky be filled with the clouds of time,  
And my soul is burdened with forebodings of despair,  
Yet, my heart is cheered, for the hope is mine,  
If I trust in Jesus I shall dwell forever there.

3 How my heart will sing when I see the King,  
For there is no sovereign that with Jesus can compare;  
So the sacrifice of a life I'll bring,  
And with Him in glory I shall dwell forever there.

### 47

### P.P. 178—JESUS, THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD

1 All the saints of light proclaim,  
Jesus, the light of the world;  
Life and mercy in His name,  
Jesus, the Light of the world.

Chorus:

We'll walk in the light, beautiful light.  
Come where the dew-drops of mercy are bright;

Shine all around us by day and by night,  
Jesus, the Light of the world.

2 Hear the Saviour's earnest call,  
Jesus, the light of the world;  
Send the gospel truth to all,  
Jesus, the Light of the world.

3 Why not seek Him then to-day,  
Jesus, the light of the world;  
Go with truth the narrow way,  
Jesus, the Light of the world.

4 Come, confess Him as your King,  
Jesus, the light of the world;  
Then the bells of heaven will ring,  
Jesus, the Light of the world.

### P.P. 269—BEAUTIFUL

1 Beautiful robes of white,  
Beautiful land of light,  
Beautiful home so bright,  
Where there shall come no night;  
Beautiful crown I'll wear,  
Shining with stars o'er there,  
Yonder in mansions fair,  
Gather us there.

Chorus:

Beautiful robes, Beautiful land,  
Beautiful home, Beautiful band,  
Beautiful crown, shining so fair,  
Beautiful mansion bright,  
Gather us there.

2 Beautiful thought to me,  
We shall forever be  
Thine in eternity.  
When from this world we're free;  
Free from its toil and care,  
Heavenly joys to share,  
Let me cross over there,  
This is my prayer.

3 Beautiful things on high,  
Over in yonder sky.  
Thus I shall leave this shore  
Counting my treasures o'er;  
Where we shall never die,  
Carry me by and by.  
Never to sorrow more,  
Heavenly store.

### 49

### P.P. 171—MY REWARD

1 I'll wear a crown of glory, when I get home.  
I'll sing the wondrous story, when I get home.  
The Saviour there will greet me, He'll be the first to meet me,  
And by His side will seat me, when I get home.

Chorus:

When I get home, When I get home,  
I'll sing the wondrous story, when I get home.

When I get home, When I get home,  
I'll sing the wondrous story, when I get home.

2 All darkness will be ended, when I get home.  
But light and love be blended, when I get home.

I'll never know a sorrow, when comes that glorious morrow,  
But joyful songs for ever, when I get home.

3 There'll be no time for weeping, when I get home.  
But be a blessed reaping, when I get home,

For Jesus there will bless me, and lovingly caress me,  
And nothing will distress me, when I get home.

